



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 24.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 596.

## THE HOVEL ON THE HEATH.

[Continued from our last.]

"IN the mean time, the bearers of the palanquin had mustered sufficient resolution to approach their burden, and several of the other attendants had also returned on the first report of my piece. Not one of the dastardly beings, however, had courage to advance to my assistance, till they perceived that the tiger's strugglings were at an end. But no sooner had I regained an imperfect use of my legs, than several of them ventured around me, and seemed much concerned for my situation. Indeed, the sight of the blood on my cloaths, which had chiefly flowed from the animal, though some of it might possibly proceed from the slight lacerations of my own flesh, affected them far more than myself, and I could perceive that they were near fainting. One of them took up my gun; and two others helped me along, as I was scarcely able to walk without assistance. My imagination, though never very romantic, had prepared to see a lady in the palanquin, but in this I was mistaken. A venerable and emaciated Rajah, or Mahratta chief, who seemed evidently halting to the grave, and who was barely recovering from a swoon into which he had fallen on the first alarm, welcomed me with a grateful beam from his expressive dark eyes, and I was slowly conducted to his house. He had been merely taking his daily airing, and resided at no great distance. By this generous person, who was of considerable distinction, I was entertained for several weeks; and, after my wounds were completely healed, he entreated me to quit the army, and make his house my constant residence. In short, he was one of the worthiest of mankind, and heaped perpetual kindnesses on me during the short remainder of his days. By every exertion, in the power of his amiable lady, as well as myself, those few days were rendered, he used piously to say, less evil than they would otherwise have proved. Though a native of the country, he had been early attached to European manners, spoke English fluently, and was what, among us, might be styled a very accomplished gentleman. He was married to a most amiable English lady, whose parents had sent her out to India, that she might acquire wealth, her possession of which they never lived to witness. After many sufferings, she accepted the proffered hand of this gentleman, whose age nearly trebled her own. He had, however, been for some years her husband; and they wanted only children, to present a complete picture of connubial felicity, and which I had the happiness to witness for about two years. At that period, the venerated Rajah died; and sure I am, that his excellent lady regretted the death of her husband equally with any Indian widow who has ever devoted herself on the funeral pile of her departed lord. From that horrid practice, however, christianity revolts still more than human nature. She was no hypocrite. She long yielded to grief, but the struggle at length ceased. I will not dwell on particulars; which when duly investigated, might justify both her and myself, as well with heaven as the world; but, in spite of unfavorable circumstances, a mental uni-

son developed itself; our hearts were congenial; we loved each other; our hands were united; and my dear Matilda, it has been heaven's hard decree, is the sole pledge that remains of our mutual affection!

"I had not, all this time, my father, been unmildful of home, but was grieved to reflect that no answer ever came to my repeated letters.— Though I knew not of your wants, having obtained a considerable share of booty in the army, I had annually remitted you, for some years, the sum of fifty pounds, which I thought might procure you and my dear mother a few comforts. That neither of you wrote, in return, affected me prodigiously; and my anxiety and disappointment, on every arrival from Europe, is not easy to be conceived. Many persons, however, I found, were in a similar predicament. There seems to be, in general, a cruel neglect of correspondence from England, with friends severed by sea. Could the pain which such negligence occasions be once felt by those who have never been long abroad, did they know the satisfaction which a few friendly lines convey to sojourners in a distant country, no person who possesses a good heart would ever slight the discharge of a duty so easily performed, and so much less trivial than it probably appears to such as have never suffered by its omission.

"At length, however, a letter did arrive: but it was not written by my father's hand, and it apprised me of the death of my mother. When I found that one dear parent was no more, and that a stroke of the palsy had deprived the survivor of the power of writing, I will not, my dear father, say what were the feelings of your son! This letter, from its date, had been years on its journey, which was partly accounted for by accidents which befel the ship in which it was originally sent. My heart sighed to be with my father, though I had just yielded it, with my hand, to my adored lady. You were wholly unknown to her; but that tender, that angelic creature—far, far too good for me!—wept over the story of your sorrows."

The narration was for a moment suspended, while the tears of this amiable little party flowed in unison to the memory of their departed friend. The sobs of the old man were scarcely less audible than those of his son; and all the exertions of Captain Arlington were necessary to preserve his lady from fainting, who wept, in the agony of grief, on the bosom of her husband.

"We would both cheerfully have left India, to have ended our days in our native country, notwithstanding the superior style of splendor in which we were enabled to live: but great part of the landed property, which was situated in Bombay, and the larger adjacent island of Salsette, under the jurisdiction of the East-India company, had been long in a state of litigation; and, as the Mayor's court at Bombay is proverbially, all over India, not only a synonymous term for the law's delay, but even for hell itself, and the name of a Bombay lawyer the most approbrious that can be given in Hindostan, and the death of the Rajah, which had been in some measure hastened through anxiety on this subject, by no means contributed

to afford any improved prospect of a speedy final decision. The truth is, though I shall not trouble you with particulars, that we were for some years cruelly harassed, and most shamefully plundered, by the chicanery of these legal depredators.

"My dear wife often feelingly lamented, that she had been the innocent cause of my feeling so much regret; without taking into the account, with what a superior store of happiness her virtues had blessed my bosom, than it is in the power of wealth to affect. We had, in fact, quite sufficient; and, hard as it seems to abandon legitimate rights to the unjust rapacity of litigious assailants, we were often inclined to relinquish, after all, the whole of the disputed property. The hope of an increased family, however, prompted us to persevere, as a duty that we owed to the heirs with which we were for a short time blessed. A short time indeed! since, of seven children, not one, except my Matilda, lived to attain the age of a single year. The sorrow and sufferings of their dear mother taught me, still more than all my youthful readings—for which I have had, on many occasions, so much reason to bless the early care of my dearest parents—the absurdity of looking for unalloyed happiness in this sublunary state. Gracious God! what were my sensations, when hope no longer dared to hold her delusive mirror to my eyes! In the delirium which succeeded the loss of that life which was to me far more precious than my own, Providence benignly shielded me; and, with the gradual return of my health, I imbibed more deeply than I had ever before experienced, the mental solace of the christian dispensation. It opened my eyes to a due sense of my own unworthiness; it cheered me with the certainty that my dear saint's release from affliction, who had been a pattern of piety, was followed by the consummation of her eternal felicity: I was thus reconciled to the past; and fortified against the future, whatever it might prove.

"My Matilda, in pursuance of her mother's earnest request, had accompanied her aunt, lady Brandling, to England; and I grieved that the law's delays still prevented me from following my child. I entertained not, I must confess, any great idea that my father still survived; no second letter having ever reached me, though I had remitted, on receiving the melancholy account of your situation, a sum fully sufficient, as I thought, for all the purposes of life. It was, indeed, no less than two thousand pounds sterling; and how you should fail to receive it, which must necessarily have been the case, I am at a loss to conceive.

"To divert my mind, more than to increase my property, I had purchased a vessel, and fitted it out at Bombay, with which I for some years traded to China. After the death of my adored lady, I felt my passion for the sea revive with augmented ardor; and thought that I could not better employ my time, during the intervals of the legal proceedings, than by taking occasional trips to the Chinese coast. The singularities which every where presented themselves, in this beautiful and curious country, gave me abundant

gratifications; and I resolved to continue these voyages as often as possible, till the final decree respecting my contested estates should leave me fully at liberty to depart for England, where I then meant to pass the remainder of my days.

"It was at my return to Bombay, after one of these excursions, that I was tempted to take into my service, three Irish and two Scotch seamen, who had been cast away on the Malabar coast. At the instigation of these men, who had discovered that I possessed more of the spirit of adventure, than either maritime or commercial prudence, I was prevailed on to undertake a voyage rather of pleasure than of business, with the hope of making new discoveries in the southern ocean, which they said they had been long employed in exploring, by order of government. They represented themselves as perfectly acquainted with the navigation, and amused me with relations of the many wonders which they had witnessed. Preparations were made, under their directions; to them I confided the entire management; in a few months every thing they desired was got completely ready; and, in an evil hour, I embarked with them on this mad expedition. Though I soon felt the folly of the enterprise, and heartily repented my rash credulity, I had not sufficient resolution to insist on returning; or even to change the course of our destination, and proceed once more to China. Yet every day presented me with some new proof that my experienced navigators knew little more of the matter than myself. After sailing at random for two months, we were overtaken by a dreadful hurricane, which drove us on the African coast.

[To be continued.]

#### CLEORA:

A FRAGMENT.

"Quis desiderio sit pudor, aut modus

"Tam chari capitis?"

HOR.

\*\*\*\*\* POOR CLEORA! I knew her when she was possessed of jewels and equipages, and all the pomp, magnificence and splendor, which affluence could produce; but she is now no more. I saw her breathe her last, I heard her shrieks of misery, wretchedness, and woe! laments!

CLEORA was young and beautiful; her converse was sensible, prudent, and endearing. In CLEORA centered all the softness of a summer's morn, and the serenity of a mild day, when the sportive zephyrs play in each avenue and vale.

CLEORA's husband was young, gay, airy, manly, and fond of gaming. Impatient of contradiction, he was the first to resent ideal injuries. FLORENCE lost all at dice. A friend supposed himself injured by him, and a challenge was the consequence. They fought. FLORENCE fell, but was carried home just time enough to expiate his crimes by true repentance, and to receive the last fervent embrace of conjugal faith and honor.

What a sight for CLEORA! what agonizing pangs for a heart well fraught with every sentiment of affection and constancy! her husband mortally wounded, and scarcely a moment to live!

FLORENCE expired in CLEORA's arms, and his death was the commencement of her deeper sorrow. She fainted with her husband's corpse in her arms, and she was bereft of her senses two hours, only waking to a new and more poignant sense of her misery.

The officers of justice had taken possession of FLORENCE's house, and were entering the dining room, where CLEORA lay a senseless, melancholy object, almost as pale and lifeless as her murdered husband, with an intention to take an inventory of the goods. They were struck with horror at the sight, and not without painful emotions could they execute their duty. CLEORA faintly opened her eyes, and, gazing wildly around her, saw them marking a picture hanging on the wainscot. "Villains! villains!" exclaimed the poor CLEORA, "'tis my husband's picture!—you have killed him, and will not leave me his shadow! See where he comes! look how he smiles!—stand off and let me clasp him in my arms! Oh! he is my life, my joy, my comfort! he is my FLORENCE!—My husband! come, come to my arms, and hide your sorrows in my bosom! Alas! he is vanished!—Vanished! oh! no, there he lies, a dead and mangled corpse!—Oh! my poor heart."—She fainted, and nevermore came to herself.

Reason grows dull, and philosophy cold, when we behold a woman of the fairest fame, and loveliest form, fall a sacrifice to grief and despair. 'Tis more than humanity can support.

I saw CLEORA's remains enshrined with her husband's, and wept a tear of sensibility over their hier. \*\*\*\*\*

#### THE MANIAC:

A BALLAD.

The circumstance on which the following is founded, happened not many years ago in Bristol:

THE Traveller's hands were white with cold,

The traveller's lips were blue;

Oh! glad was he when the village Church

So near was seen in view!

He hasten'd to the village Inn,

That stood the Church-door nigh—

There sat a Woman on a grave,

And he could not pass her by.

Her feet were bare, and on her breast

Thro' rags did the Winter blow:

She sat with her face towards the wind,

And the grave was cover'd with snow.

"Is there never a christian in the place,"

To her the traveller cried,

"Who will let thee, in this cold winter-time

"Sit by his fire-side?"

I have fire in my head, she answered him,

I have fire in my heart also;

And there will be no winter-time

In the place where I must go!

A curse upon the wicked man,

For mocking me, she said;

And he saw the woman's eyes like one

In a fever-fit were red.

And when he to the Inn door came,

And the host his greeting gave,

He ask'd who that mad woman was

That sat upon the grave.

God in his mercy, quoth the host,

Forgive her for her sin;

For heavy is her crime, and strange

Her punishment hath been.

She was so pale and meagre ey'd,

As scarcely to be known,

When to her mother she return'd

From service in the town.

She seldom spake, she never smil'd,

What aild her no one knew,

But every day more meagre pale,

And sullen sad she grew.

It was upon last Christmas eve,

As we sat round the hearth,

And every soul but MARTHA's

Was full of Christmas mirth.

She sat, and look'd upon the fire,

That then so fiercely shone,

She look'd into it earnestly,

And we heard a still'd groan.

And she look'd like a dying wretch

In a convulsion fit;

And up she rose, and in the snows,

Went out on a grave to sit.

We follow'd her, and to the room

Brought her to return;

She groan'd and said, that in the fire,

She saw her baby burn.

And in her dreadful madness then

To light her murder came.

How secretly from ev'ry one

Nine months she hid her shame.

And how she flew the wretched babe

Just as he sprung to light,

And in the midnight fire consum'd

His little body quite.

Would I could feel the winter wind,

Would I could feel the snow,

I have fire in my head, poor MARTHA cry'd

I have fire in my heart also.

So there from morn till night she sits—

Now God forgive her sin;

For heavy is her crime, and strange

Her punishment hath been.

#### EPITAPH ON A MUSICIAN.

LENT to delight our hearts, and charm our ears,

He's fled to join the music of the spheres.

FROM THE COLUMBIAN PHENIX.

SIR,

AS Mr. NOAH WEBSTER has taken public notice of a luminous appearance in the atmosphere, which occurred a few weeks since, and was seen in New-Haven, &c. to the malignant influence of which he attributes the late pestilential visitations on the continent; and by which prodigious discovery, he has frightened several very respectable and credulous families in my neighborhood—I beg leave, through the channel of your very valuable publication, to restore quiet to their agitated minds, by communicating a brief account of an alarm that took place in London, from an apprehension somewhat similar, and equally well ascertained: I must confess that I am not so philosophically profound, as to see a man in the moon, nor a comet in a constellation; yet I have wit enough, thank Heaven, to keep out of a ditch, and can see as far into a mill-stone as another.

I am, Sir, your admirer and all that,

EZEKIEL RISIBLE.

IN the year 1712, Mr. Whiston having calculated the return of a comet, which was to make its first appearance on Wednesday, the 14th of October, at 5 minutes after 5 in the morning, gave notice to the public accordingly, with this terrifying addition, that a total dissolution of the world by fire, was to take place on the Friday following. The reputation Mr Whiston had long maintained in England, both as a divine and a philosopher, left little or no doubt with the populace of the truth of his prediction. Several ludicrous events now took place. A number of persons in and about London, seized all the barges and boats they could lay hands on in the Thames, very rationally concluding, that when the conflagration took place, there would be the most safety on the water. A gentleman who had neglected family prayer for better than five years, informed his wife, that it was his determination to resume that laudable practice the same evening; but his wife having engaged a ball at her house, persuaded her husband to put it off till they saw whether the comet appeared or not.—The South Sea Stock immediately fell to 5 per cent, and India to 11; and the Captain of a Dutch ship threw all his powder into the river, that the ship might not be endangered.

The next morning, however, the comet appeared, according to the prediction, and before noon the belief was universal, that the day judgment was at hand. About the time 123 clergymen were ferried over to Lambeth, it was said, to petition that a short prayer might be penned and ordered, there being none in the church service on that occasion. Three maids of honor burnt their collections of novels and plays, and sent to a book-seller's to buy each of them a Bible, and Bishop Taylor's Holy Living and Dying. The run upon the Bank was so prodigious, that all hands were employed from morning till night in discounting notes and handing out specie. On Thursday, considerably more than 7000 kept mistresses were legally married, in the face of several congregations. And to crown the whole farce, Sir Gilbert Heathcote, at that time head director of the Bank, issued orders to all the fire offices in London, requiring them "to keep a good look out, and have a particular eye upon the Bank of England."

#### ORIGIN OF THE WORD TAILOR.

IT has been a doubt with all those I have ever conversed with on that subject, what the word TAILOR derived from, as this probably may be of great use to those of the profession, I think it my duty to transmit to them as well as the public, my opinion on the definition of the word, and I doubt not but it may prove as useful now as in times of old.

I am informed, they formerly set upon a floor, until the useful invention of a Shopboard absolutely became necessary. One day as there were about ten of them sitting on a floor delighted with their amusement—thoughtless of the great danger that approached them—there appeared a voracious huge monster of a Sow! and began a terrible slaughter, swallowing them up greedily—some more active than the rest, (or lucky if I may so call it,) made his escape by leaping cross-legged on a table, standing in one corner of the room, there to behold the dreadful spectacle of his brethren thus abused.

But alas! all the poor spectator could do, was to exclaim to the last which she was then engaged with, (and I suppose her belly must have been pretty full,) "Tail-her! Tail-her! Tail-her!"

From that time they were called Tailors, and Shopboards erected.

[Anguina Herald.]

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1800.

On Thursday arrived here the brig Friends, Capt. Roden, who sailed on the 1st inst. from Kingston, (Jamaica), in company with about 30 sail, under convoy of the U. S. frigate Constellation, Commodore Truxton. Parted from the convoy on the 15th, in lat. 31, long. 80. Capt. R. saw the convoy on the 17th, and has no doubt but the Constellation arrived at Norfolk on the 20th, to which port she was bound.

The Constellation's repairs were only temporary. The ship Columbia, and a black brig, bound to New-York, were of the convoy.

By a gentleman from Surinam we learn, that the British establishment there expects a visit from the French at Cayenne. Victor Hughes, who commands at Cayenne, lately sent fifty prisoners to Surinam, with a written message to the British Commandant, expressing a wish for a reciprocation of mutual good offices, until the visit, which he intended speedily to make to Surinam, should be accomplished. The French at Cayenne are said to be about 1500 strong;—the British at Surinam about 800; but not one vessel of war. Governor Frederici, was disposing of his property, and intending to take up his residence in the United States. A perfect understanding is not kept up between the British and Dutch; and it is doubtful, in case of an attack from the French, which standard the latter would rally around. [Bolt. Centinel.]

Captain Leavitt, of the schooner Jenny, of Rochester in Massachusetts, on his passage from Savannah to Philadelphia, the 14th inst. in lat. 35, 30, in the Gulf Stream, shipped a heavy sea which washed a seaman (Stephen Leavitt) overboard; and in endeavoring to get out the boat to save him, had the additional misfortune of losing his mate (Joshua Ball, of N. Bedford) who fell overboard. The boat was hoisted out, but not in time to save the unfortunate men.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in George-Town, dated Mouth of the Mississippi, on board the United States ship Patapasco, Feb. 10th, 1800.

"On the 6th of January, we have in sight of this river, and got a pilot on board. Same day were driven to sea by a gale; and were eight days before we got in. Immediately after we came to anchor, Gen. Wilkinson, with his officers and baggage, went on shore, and were received by some Spanish officers sent by the Spanish Governor, with a galley to take the General and suite to New-Orleans. We can go no higher up than the mouth of the river on account of the bar which has only 13 feet water.

"We have for five or six days been scarce of water;—we have now enough (which we got brought by the pilots) to last us to Havana, for which place we sail to-morrow."

The Prussian Government at Warsaw, have given orders to the Keeper of the Royal Palace, to remove all the effects which belonged to the ci-devant King of Poland, in fourteen days time. Warsaw, which was so flourishing in 1790, is now like a desolate city; grass is growing in all the streets, and it is now a very rare thing to see a coach in that city, where formerly three hundred of the most elegant carriages were continually driving about and filling the courts of the palace of the King; the windows of the hotels are filled with Prussian uniforms. In general that city is neglected, that it should seem as if every one was endeavoring to make people forget it was once the capital of a great kingdom. The population is also greatly diminished. [Lond. paper.]

United States Frigate Constitution, at Sea, near the Island of St Domingo, 28th February, 1800.

I request that it be made known, through the United States, that in consequence of the increased number of General Rigaud's armed boats, up the Guanaba (or what is otherwise called the Bite of Leogane) I have directed a frigate, and a small armed vessel of fourteen guns, to continue cruising there, for the protection of the commerce of the United States to and from Port Republic.

This arrangement of a part of our force in these seas will afford a convoy to all American vessels, that are on their homeward bound passage, from Port Republic;—But as our vessels engaged in merchandise, go out directly and promiscuously to Port Republic, they cannot be immediately protected.

They are, consequently, exposed to be attacked, captured, and their crews most probably massacred, by the black pirates, who infest this bay, and who but seldom spare the lives of any on board the vessels they subdue. To prevent this mischief as much as possible, I recommend to the consideration of all those gentlemen that are concerned in commerce to Port Republic, or its neighborhood, whether it may not be best to direct all their vessels, destined for the said port, to stop at Cape Francois, and obtain permission to go into Cape Nicholas Mole, and there to wait a convoy, which probably may not be many days, as one of our public armed vessels will sail from thence to Port Republic every fourteen days, and will take under her protection all such American vessels as are disposed to profit thereby.

By adopting this measure, it is likely that the length of the passage to Port Republic will be increased from about three to twelve days, and that there will be also an increase of expence about three half joes, for a permit and harbor fees.

I mention this that gentlemen may be the better able to judge, whether it will be more for their interest to adopt this plan, or continue to risk a direct passage to Port Republic without convoy.

As far as my knowledge extends, not one American vessel has been captured by the French, on the St Domingo station, since our armed ships have been on its coast, except in the bay before mentioned, along the shores of which, particularly near St Marks those piratical boats are so closely concealed in the creeks and among the bushes, that no one on board a vessel going along the channel, can discover them, while from the look-outs on the hills, the enemy can perfectly well observe every thing that passes by. If a vessel is becalmed, (and which perhaps is more commonly the case in this bay, than any other port of the West-Indies) those boats are sure to come out in all directions from their hiding places to attack such vessels; and it has been shown by the gallant defence lately made against them by Lieut. Maley, in the United States' schooner Experiment, when attacked by eleven of those armed boats, that perfect protection cannot be extended to a whole convoy against those boats, in such a long and flat calm as that which was then experienced. It is also shown that though two out of this convoy were captured, notwithstanding the bravery and perfect good conduct of this officer, in an action of seven hours (with some intermission) in which consisted two of the enemy's boats were sunk;—that all these vessels then under convoy, must have been taken, and their crews butchered; was it not for the protection such convoy afforded. SILAS TALBOT.

#### A COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE,

Or to be Exchanged for property in or near New-York, A SMALL, but beautiful COUNTRY SEAT, about 2 1/2 miles from New-York, at Mamaroneck, in West-Chester county, within call of the Boston post-road; it is handsomely situated on high ground, affording a fine view of Long-Island and the Sound. It consists of 6 acres well calculated for convenience, there being a handsome orchard of about 50 trees that occupies about 2 acres, and about 2 acres of wood, the other 2 acres are in the centre, and mostly high ground on which the buildings stand. The dwelling house is new, having been finished but two years, 40 feet front and 26 deep, one and an half stories high, with a parlors, 3 bed-rooms, and a pantries, with a hall of 8 feet wide through the centre on the first floor, a large room neatly finished on the second, with a piazza in front the length of the house; a very convenient kitchen and milk cellar adjoining the west end of the house, a carriage house, fowl house, &c. a handsome arbor, and one of the best garden spots in that neighborhood, neatly pailed in, and in the highest state of cultivation. Also, about 50 young trees, of various kinds, of the best fruit, with abundance of raspberries and strawberries.

If the above described elegant summer retreat is not sold by the 10th day of April, it will on that day be offered at auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock. Should it not suit the purchaser to pay all the money down, one half may remain on interest, secured by a mortgage on the premises. Enquire at no. 25 Beckman-street, of THOMAS BURLING.

#### BOWERY LOTS.

TWO or three beautiful BUILDING SPOTS for sale, consisting of from 2 to 3 acres each, two and an half miles from the city. Also, a number of HOUSE LOTS, to be leased for a term of years.—Enquire at no. 25 Beckman-street, of THOMAS BURLING & SON. New-York, March 29, 1800. 96 if

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### SONNET.

HAPLY the swain that o'er yon mountain's brow  
With merry minstrelsy awakes the morn,  
When SPRING with beauty decks the vale below,  
Or WINTER reigns in gloomy pomp forlorn!  
He, happy youth, to kinder fortune born,  
Ne'er knew the piercing pangs that I have prov'd,  
From Friendship dear and sweet retirement torn,  
From all who lov'd me—and from all I lov'd!  
Life's fairest blessings destined to forego,  
For years of pain, anxiety, and care,  
To droop beneath the weight of mental woe;  
Ills which this heart but little knows to bear,  
This easy heart which bleeds when others groan,  
And mourns their Sorrows, while it weeps it own!

DIED.—On Monday night, after a lingering indisposition, in an advanced age, Mrs. MARY HILDRETH, widow of the late Mr Benjamin Hilditch.

#### THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be presented—4th time,

A TRAGEDY, in 5 acts, called,

*Pizarro in Peru;*

OR, THE DEATH OF ROLLA.

Being the SEQUEL to the VIGIL of the SUN.

The most remarkable scenes are,

Act 1st, The Temple of the Sun, in the centre, an Altar, upon which the Sacrifice offered by the INCA, is consumed by fire from above.

Solemn Procession of Priests and Priestesses to the Sacrifice, with Hymns and Invocations before going to Battle, Landscape, with a Rock and Tree, upon which the BOY climbs to see the Battle.

Act 3d, a wild retreat among stupendous Rocks—Triumphant March and Procession of the Warriors returning from battle, with their prisoners. The women go to meet them and strew flowers before them.

Act 4th, a Dungeon in the Rock, near the Spanish Camp.

Act 5th, Forest, and Indian Hut. Spanish Out-Posts. The back ground wild and rocky, with a Torrent falling down a precipice, over which a bridge is formed by a felled Tree.

To which will be added, a FARCE, in 2 acts, called,

*Love and Money.*

In the press, and will be published early next month,

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,

AND OTHER POEMS,

By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

\* \* This excellent work, (some specimens of which have already appeared in the public newspapers of America) will be printed in a neat duodecimo size, on fine paper, and delivered to subscribers at 50 cents in boards, or 60 cents handsomely bound and lettered. Subscriptions received at the book stores of Samuel Campbell, no. 124 Pearl-street; William Falconer, corner of Pine and Water streets; John Furman, opposite the City Hall; and by the publisher JONAS BULL, no. 403 Pearl-street.

March 29.

Old Chairs re-painted in Fancy Colors.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he Re-paints Old Chairs in hard varnishes, which will make them both elegant and durable; and he pledges himself on this occasion, to give the highest satisfaction to his employers, and if the work is not done in the best manner, no pay will be demanded. All orders thankfully received, and immediately attended to, by the public's humble servant,

H. VOSBURGH,

No. 45 Chatham-street, or no. 25 Augustus-street, N. Y. NB. Copall, Japan, and other hard Varnishes, for sale by the large or small quantity as usual—apply as above. New-York, March 29, 1800. 96 am

10,000 DOLLARS.

TICKETS in the State Road Lottery, No. 2, for sale by John Harrison, no. 3 Peck-slip.



## COURT of APOLLO.

### WASHING WEEK.

BY DR. PERFECT.

HEY! what's the bustle? what's the stir?  
The cat is kick'd, and whipp'd the cur;  
Women scold, and laugh, and sing,  
And Scandal stretches wide her wing.  
One must not look, nor write nor speak,  
And all because 'tis Washing Week.

How comfortless, and lost to glee,  
While Delia too is lost to me—  
Lost to me, while at the tub  
See her dip, and see her rub.  
Gods! that one so sweet and fair,  
Should the task so arduous share!  
Mute, behold the charming maid,  
Not of soap or suds afraid;  
But this you must not sing or speak,  
For this is holy Washing Week.

Bring the dram, and warm the beer,  
Give the washer-women cheer;  
Bring bread and cheese, and then the tea,  
Liquor of garrulity.  
Betty hangs the cloaths to dry,  
Bandage o'er her head and eye.  
What ails Betty? why her tooth  
Tells she does not love with truth;  
But the truth we must not speak,  
For this is furly Washing Week.

But, lo! it rains—go slip the line,  
Clouded Sol forgets to shine.  
Never were such dismal means,  
Women scold like scalded fends:  
Above, below, and all around,  
Peace is no where to be found.  
Sooner I a shirt would lack,  
Sooner wear one e'er so black,  
Than be doom'd, with mind so meek,  
To undergo one Washing Week.

In my humble hut, at ease,  
O grant me, Heaven, a little peace!  
Grant my mind a little rest,  
And let my enemies, oppress'd,  
Contend with thunder, wind, and waves,  
When tempests howl, and ocean raves!  
No! might Revenge chastisement deal,  
O! let them feel all that I feel,  
Where I, in corner snug, my beak  
Conceal, afraid to move or speak—  
Sad victim of sweet Washing Week.

### ANECDOTE.

A FARMER overhearing a conversation of two of his neighbors, in which they expressed much faith in Dreams, took occasion to tell them, with great secrecy, and strict injunctions not to mention it, that he had dreamed there was a large sum of money buried in a dunghill in his field, and promised them a share of the booty, if they would help him search for it. It was agreed to carry the dung upon the land, and spread it, for the better certainty of examination. They brought their carts accordingly, and went to work; but not finding the expected prize, one of them expressed a persuasion that it must be under the ground where the dunghill lay, and was proceeding to dig for it: But the farmer told them, that his dream went no further than the removal of the dunghill, which he was much obliged to them for doing, as he could not himself have effected it before the snow came on.

### T. WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public,  
HAS removed his Office to No. 37 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Roorbach, Esq. deceased. The business of the late Mr. Roorbach, will be continued at the same place.

35--tf

BY order of Richard Harrison, Esq. Recorder of the city of New-York.—Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of DAVID TOD, of the said city of New-York, an insolvent debtor, that they shew cause, if any they have, before the said Recorder, at his dwelling house in said city, on the 25th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate should not be made for the benefit of all his creditors, and he be discharged, according to the act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, entitled, "An Act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st March, 1788.

10th March 1800.

DAVID TOD, Insolvent.

94 6w Jonathan Hobson, petitioning creditor.

### FOR SALE,

A FARM, situated in the town of West-Chester, half a mile from the town landing, church, and meeting-house, and 15 miles from New-York, containing 110 acres, 80 of which is excellent tillable land, well watered with rivulets and springs, and is divided into small lots; the whole of which are well fenced, and 30 acres of wood-land, mostly young timbers. There is a public highway runs on each side said Farm, adjoining which is a large and convenient dwelling house, two stories high, with cider mills, barn and other necessary out buildings, all painted in the neatest manner, and is calculated either for a gentleman or farmer. In front of the house is a large garden, laid out in modern stile, and is well stocked with herbs, roots &c. Also, a large and productive apple orchard, and one peach orchard, interspersed with some excellent pear trees. Near the door is an excellent well of water. On the other side of the Farm adjoining another high way—There is a small orchard of young apple trees, near which is a beautiful spot for a dwelling house. Also, at one corner of said Farm is a snug and convenient house for an overseer or tenant, at the back of which is a large pond or swamp, containing 3000 loads of as good manure as any in the country. For further particulars, apply to A. and R. S. BARTOW in Water Street, or to BASIL BARTOW on the premises.

March 22. 95. tf

### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75---6m

DAVID HARRISSON.

ANDREW R. MILLER,

No. 99 William-Street,

IN addition to his assortment of DRY GOODS, has received a handsome assortment of Plain and Spangled paper Fans, richly Spangled Silk do. Plain black Paper and Crane do. Rich Cloak-Satin, different colors. Pelings, &c. Fine black and white Laces and Edgings. Fine India Book Muslins. Wadding for interlinings. Silk Velvet of different colors. Furniture Dimity. A large assortment of Satin and China Ribbons, worthy the attention of country merchants.

79 tf

### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded fourthly in front by Heary-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expences occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretension that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL AKERLY, deceased.  
THOMAS DRAKE, &  
ARCHIBALD KEARLY, Executors

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